Oak Ridge Boys, The "Medley: Away in a Manger/The First Noel/Joy to the"

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Away in a manger, no crib for a bed The Little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head The stars in the sky looked down where he lay The Little Lord Jesus aslep on the hay.

The first Noel: the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

"Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel."
"Born is the King of Israel."

Joy to the world, the Lord is come.
Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare him room,
And Heaven and Nature sing,
And Heaven and Heaven and Nature sing,

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the Nation's rule. The glories of his righteousness, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders and wonders of His love.

Angels, we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains. And the mountains did reply, Eching their joyous rings. Gloriah, in Excelcus Deo. Gloriah, in Excelcus Deo. In Excelcus Deo.

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